

DIE OF BLACK DAMP

No Hope for Men Entombed in Mine at Briceville, Tenn.

TWENTY-ONE BODIES FOUND.

Those Who Escaped Fury of Explosion Were Speedily Suffocated—Hungred and Eighty-four Children Made Orphans by Disaster.

Briceville, Tenn., Dec. 12.—With twenty-one bodies recovered and identified, rescue parties renewed their efforts to force the Big Cross Mountain mine here to give up its dead. Having forced their way three miles into the mountain and bratticed most of the cross entries, members of the rescue crew expect to stumble upon corpses strewn about the chambers at any hour.

Discovery of the next body came when a dead miner was found in a sitting posture in one of the interior chambers. He was Andrew Johnson. Indications were that he had been a victim of blackdamp. It is believed now that any men who might have escaped the fury of the explosion speedily were suffocated by gases.

A local Red Cross camp began work for the relief of the suffering. It is estimated the explosion rendered fifty-six widows and made 184 children orphans.

That there are 100 or more dead men remaining in the mine there is no doubt. All hope of rescuing any of the scores who went to their toll Saturday morning has been abandoned.

Theories as to Cause.

There are three theories as to the cause of the explosion. One is that in some manner powder or dust exploded, the second is that an electric wire came in contact with explosives, and the third is that the explosion was caused by poor tamping of a drill.

Of all the men who went into the mine, three only escaped. They were John Lang, Samuel Farmer and Bert Halmaker. They were in one of the lateral shafts. Warned by the noise, they escaped before being overtaken by flames.

These men observed bad "signs" as they entered the mine. They believe the exact location of the blast is at least two miles in the interior and 800 feet from the mountain crest.

Briceville, as a mining town, has had a stormy history. It was the scene in the early '60s of rioting when miners rebelled against working with convicts leased by the state. Troops were sent there to quell the trouble.

JEWIS NOT ONLY SUFFERERS

Witnesses Reveal Russian Methods to Foreign Affairs Committee.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Those who appeared before the house committee on foreign affairs, urging abrogation of the 1832 treaty between the United States and Russia, declared that the czar's alleged discriminations against citizens had not been confined to Jews alone, but had been extended to include Catholic priests, Protestant ministers and American missionaries.

Louis Marshall of New York, counsel for the Jews who appeared, cited the case of Bishop Hoban of Scranton, Pa., who, he said, was denied a two days' sojourn in Russia, although armed with a passport from the state department. He said Oscar Hammerstein, the American impresario, was not allowed to enter Russia to engage talent.

Jacob Schiff, the New York banker, showed a letter received from Ellihu Root, when the latter was secretary of state, saying no satisfaction could be obtained from Russia. Oscar Straus, former ambassador to Turkey, and a member of the Roosevelt cabinet, denied having any personal knowledge that American interests were influencing the state department in its treatment of the question.

RODGERS COMPLETES TRIP

Aviator Ends Cross-Country Flight at Long Beach, Cal.

Long Beach, Cal., Dec. 12.—Aviator Calbraith P. Rodgers completed the last leg of his cross continental flight and landed on the shore of the Pacific. The final lap of his trip was twelve miles. Rodgers started at Compton, where he fell Nov. 12. A crowd estimated at 60,000 persons saw the finish of the great trip and, as the wheels of Rodgers' machine touched the sand the enthusiastic throng rushed in on the aviator and the impact of the rush pushed his machine into the waves.

Rodgers declared his actual flying time from the Atlantic was three days, ten hours and fourteen minutes.

Girl an Important Witness.

Chicago, Dec. 12.—Miss Nora Haley, private secretary and confidante of John J. McNamara for more than two years, is in Chicago under surveillance of government officials of the department of justice and will go to Indianapolis this week to testify before the federal grand jury. It was made known here.

Sheriff's Slayer Killed by Posse.

White Rock, S. D., Dec. 12.—After a running battle of thirty miles with a company of state militia and a posse of armed citizens, John Weidemier, who shot and killed Sheriff Moody of Wahpeton, was surrounded three miles southwest of here and killed after he had wounded three of his pursuers.

WALTER DREW.

Counsel For National Erectors, Who Started Hunt For Dynamiters.



Photo by American Press Association.

RUSSIA MAKES REPLY

Their Removal Sanctioned by Imperial Edict at Peking.

The semi-official St. Petersburg Russia, in an editorial on Representative Sulzer's proposal to abrogate the Russian treaty, says:

"The news is no surprise, as a similar motion was made in 1917. The prohibition of foreign Jews, irrespective of nationality, from entering Russia, as well as Russian Jews who emigrated without permission, was established by law on March 23 and Aug. 11, 1824. The Russo-American treaty, eight years later, contains no provision with respect to a modification of the existing law in favor of American Jews. American Jews err in supposing that Russia has introduced new restrictions with regard to them.

"On the contrary, Russian legislation of 1835-39 granted admission to certain selected categories. The sovereign right not to admit undesirable cannot be disputed and is exercised very strictly by the United States.

"The views of a section of congress are not the views of the entire population. May the true-born Americans persuade their new coming fellow citizens that the interests of the Jewish element, which is 4 per cent of the population, are not identical with the interests of the entire United States, and that a bad peace with Russia is preferable to a good quarrel even in the customs sphere."

BORROWERS BRIBE BANKERS

Comptroller of Currency Makes Serious Charge in Annual Report.

Business of the country, as reflected in banking operations, was quite satisfactory during the year ending Oct. 31 last, according to the annual report of Lawrence O. Murray, comptroller of the currency, submitted to congress. The comptroller makes the startling declaration that "the dishonest practice by officers of national banks of receiving personal compensation for loans made by the bank is a growing evil and has already reached such proportions as to call for criminal legislation on the subject.

"In this manner," he adds, "either the bank is defrauded of lawful interest which it would otherwise receive, or usurious interest is exacted of a borrower by a corrupt officer. A secret reward to the officers is sometimes a deliberate bribe for obtaining a loan on insufficient security."

THE MARKETS

Chicago, Dec. 11.—Closing prices: Wheat—Dec., 92½c; May, 96½c. Corn—Dec., 61½c; May, 62½c. Oats—Dec., 46½c; May, 48½c. Pork—Jan., \$15.30; May, \$15.72½. Lard—Jan., \$8.30; May, \$9.12½. Chicago Cash Prices—No. 2 hard wheat, 95c@91.01; No. 2 corn, old, 69c; No. 2 white oats, 48c@48½c.

Chicago Live Stock. Chicago, Dec. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 29,000; steady; heaves, \$4.70@9.15; western steers, \$4.40@7.25; stockers and feeders, \$3.00@5.80; cows and heifers, \$2.00@5.90; calves, \$5.50@8.25. Hogs—Receipts, 44,000; strong; light, \$5.55@6.20; rough, \$5.85@6.05; heavy, \$5.85@6.40; pigs, \$4.00@5.50; bulk, \$6.00@6.30. Sheep—Receipts, 43,000; weak; natives, \$2.45@4.15; westerns, \$2.75@4.10; yearlings, \$4.25@5.60; lambs, \$3.75@6.10.

South Omaha Live Stock. South Omaha, Dec. 11.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,600; steady; beef steers, \$5.00@8.10; cows and heifers, \$3.40@5.50; stockers and feeders, \$3.50@5.00; bulls, \$2.00@5.00; calves, \$3.25@7.25. Hogs—Receipts, 6,400; 5c lower; best heavies landed at \$6.10 and good butchers sold around \$6.00; light, \$5.60@5.90. Sheep—Receipts, 11,500; steady; wethers, \$3.00@3.80; ewes, \$1.50@3.50; lambs, \$3.75@6.00.

The Long and the Short of It

By ROBERT DONNELL

Copyright, 1911, by American Press Association

HER'N HIS'N



THIS is the long and the short of it (Isn't it really shocking?):

Santa Claus knows HE wears short hose, While SHE wears a full length stocking.

So when the day approaches Which once in a year is coming The sly old saint (it would make you faint!)

Puts over this mental summing:

"She MUST have presents in plenty; He CAN have very few, For every one knows he wears a hose That's scarcely as high as her shoe."

Firecrackers at Christmas

By ROBERTUS LOVE

WHEN I was a boy—and that was some time ago, kind and considerate reader—I never popped firecrackers on the Fourth of July. I popped them on Christmas day. That was because I was a boy in a southern state only a few years after the close of the civil war. Still you don't understand? Well, let me do a little explaining.

I shall not venture to speak for other communities in the south, but in my neighborhood most of the people still were somewhat bitter against Uncle Sam for having come down there with armies for a four years' fight. The folks in and around my serene and sequestered little village, lying on the cedar-clad hillsides of southeast Missouri, had known much of the war from actual observation and experience. Armies, Federal and Confederate, had marched and counter-marched through the village. A remarkable battle, that of Pilot Knob, was fought less than twenty miles away. Missouri, let it be remembered, was loyal to the Union, but in the southern part particularly the sentiment was mostly in favor of the "lost cause."

We small boys did not know that the reason for the firecracker's Fourth and the firecracker's Christmas lay in the prejudices engendered by the war. All we knew or cared to know was that when Christmas came around it meant a few bunches of firecrackers and a lot of fun popping them out in the snow; for in those days we always had a white Christmas.

After the lapse of thirty years I can recall with vivid distinctness a certain Christmas in my town which began with high anticipation of fun and came very near ending in a tragedy. Our family doctor had three boys who were favorite chums of my brother and myself. Somehow we always managed to get together on Christmas day and pop the firecrackers which Santa Claus brought or which we bought with the paper quarter of a dollar allowed each of us out of the family exchequer for that purpose. A quarter bought three bunches of the little red firecrackers. There were five boys, and you can compute the number of bunches we had.

We all got up early on this Christmas morning; took the candles and oranges and other things from our stockings, inspected the "U. S. Mail" wagon left

at the fireside, pulled the trigger of the new toy pistol—and then went down to old man Bean's store and spent our quarters to best advantage.

Brother and I went over to the doctor's house and joined his boys in the front yard. The snow was about ankle deep, crinkly under the foot, and the air was crisp and clear. The eldest of the doctor's boys had been presented with a new derby hat for Christmas—the first derby that ever came to Iroudale. There—I just had to let the name of the town slip out.

Clainie—that was what we called the biggest boy—was intensely proud of that new hat. He wore it at breakfast that morning, his brothers said. When we all gathered in the yard to pop the crackers his derby was on the back of his head. We pooled our property by putting the fifteen bunches of firecrackers in a heap on the snow. Near at hand lay a piece of punk, burning slowly.

Just to see if we had a batch of firecrackers Clainie put his prized derby over the heap. Some of the crackers stuck out at one side. The littlest boy—dead many years now—picked off one of the crackers, touched it to the punk, and when it spluttered fire he dropped it. The cracker went under one side of the hat. That was the point where the frolic became a tragedy.

All of us were discussing the problem of firing a whole bunch of crackers at once when suddenly there was a ripping explosion which drew our attention to Clainie's derby. The hat was considerably divided against itself. One powdery piece of it struck me on the nose. The rim, a ragged ruin, flew over the fence into the street. The rest of it disappeared at various places in the snow.

To paraphrase the line from the poem of the boy who stood on the burning deck, "The hat—oh, where was it?" Clainie's grief was twofold. He had lost his new hat, and all the firecrackers had gone up in one big explosion. All of us were disconsolate. But the dear old doctor—I think he is living yet and very old now—took pity on us and gave each of us a dime wherewith to purchase a bunch apiece.

Down there nowadays they pop firecrackers on the Fourth, but I dare say that some of the boys of this generation still find a bunch of the little red poppers in their stockings on Christmas morning.



"Cleaning Done by Magic"

That is how a busy and clever housewife described the use of the wonderful vacuum cleaner. Long ago the patent carpet sweeper displaced the broom. Now comes the vacuum cleaner, chasing out the carpet sweeper. This wonderful new contrivance simply absorbs the dust. You pass it rapidly over the walls or floor and where there was once dust you find a beautiful clean trail. It is magical in its action.

The price is right

\$30.00 ON EASY PAYMENTS

Come in and let us show you this wonderful machine in operation—or, phone No. 139 and we will put one in your home on FREE trial.

GEORGE D. DARLING

115-117 W. Third St. Alliance, Nebr.

A Bell Telephone Lightens Labor

It is a good plan to take the Bell Telephone into your confidence and make it an active ally in your work.

A conservative use of long distance telephone service is not expensive. It will pay big returns on the investment.

The business man who has learned the telephone's usefulness accomplishes much more than his competitor who has not.



Use of the Bell Telephone gives an expansive range to personal communication, because each telephone is the center of a nation-wide system of the most efficient telephone transmission in the world.



NEBRASKA TELEPHONE CO.

T. H. BEESON, Local Manager

Bell Telephone Lines Reach Nearly Everywhere

C. A. SIMMONS' Tonsorial Parlors

for a CLEAN SHAVE, STYLISH HAIR CUT, SHAMPOO, ELECTRIC MASSAGE, OR ANYTHING ELSE IN THE LINE OF BARBER'S WORK.

121 1/2 Box Butte Ave.

Are You in Arrears? WE NEED THE MONEY

John Snoddy, Pres. F. S. Showers, V. Pres. May Snoddy, Sec. & Treas. NELSON FLETCHER FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY

Also Represent the Nebraska State Building and Loan Association

L. M. SCOTT AUCTIONEER

Graduate Missouri Auction School Dates may be left at Herald office, Alliance, or write me at LAKESIDE, NEBRASKA